

FORD OPS OFF BIG SALARIES AS START IN REORGANIZATION

Highly Paid Executives, Forced Out, Said "Not to Have Delivered Goods."

OTHER WAGES STAND.

Men Drawing as Much as \$80,000 a Year to Be Replaced at Cheaper Prices.

By Martin Green.
(Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

DETROIT, Feb. 5.—Henry Ford has met the first business reverse in his unparalleled career. As a result of it he has begun a complete reorganization and renovation of his immense manufacturing industry and he has started at the top.

Wages of factory employees—the highest paid in any industry to the kind of labor utilized—have not been reduced and, so far as anybody in Detroit knows, they will not be reduced. But Mr. Ford has already discharged eight or ten of his most highly paid executives—who have been with him for from 10 to 14 years—and many more are slated for dismissal. It has been given out that these executives have resigned for various reasons, but the fact of the matter is they were asked to resign and this fact is generally known in Detroit.

Some of the men who have been separated from the Ford enterprises have stated that they quit because they could not agree with Mr. Ford on business policies. There is a basis of truth in that. However, the moving cause of the dismissals is Mr. Ford's belief that his executives have been delivering results equivalent to their salaries.

Whether Mr. Ford, who is quite temperamental, blames his executives for not foreseeing and preparing for the slump in orders which caused the shutdown of the Ford plant last December is known only to himself and the few who are in his confidence. Experts in factory management say that Mr. Ford probably does entertain the belief that his high-priced managers fell down on the job, but they say further that Mr. Ford has more probably arrived at the belief, after many years, that such salaries as he has been paying to his executives constitute an incentive to waste.

It may be that one of these outside factory management experts got to Mr. Ford and filled him full of food for thought. They form a highly organized and aggressive profession or craft in these times. One of them said to me in the Hotel Statler last night, when the subject of Henry Ford came up—as it always does in conversation in Detroit:

HIGH SALARIED EXECUTIVES DIDN'T DELIVER THE GOODS.

"Henry Ford has been paying his executives and some other officers of his company the highest salaries in the world. You will find here and there a man in a great organization who is getting as much or more than the highest paid of Ford's men, but no organization in existence ever paid so many men so much money for their services."

"The business has grown like a thing manipulated by magic. Money has arrived in a golden stream. The Ford products—motor cars, tractors, parts—practically sell themselves. Manufacturers appreciate that the actual production of producing Ford cars is the acme of efficiency and economy. The men in the factories are worked right up to the limit of their endurance and they are well paid for it. If one man makes a slip in the Ford manufacturing system he slows up a dozen or twenty or fifty other men and the workers are keen to avoid slips because they know there are two men outside in the employment office waiting for every job."

"The production system is all right. But manufacturers have long been convinced that Mr. Ford's executive system was all wrong. He has been paying men \$50,000 a year, \$75,000, and as high as \$80,000 a year, for work that is done in other plants by men drawing from \$5,000 to \$20,000 a year."

"While the Ford company has been saving in the factory by the utilization of concentration and ingenious methods, it has been wasting in other directions, because money hasn't meant anything to the executives. They have never had any incentive to save. Easy money means easy management processes."

MAY PAY NEW STAFF ACCORDING TO RESULTS.

"I take it that Mr. Ford contemplates building up another executive staff. He will probably gather in men from other manufacturing organizations and he will probably pay them more money than they are getting now and give them additional rewards, according to what they can show for the money. The fact is, you may safely reckon that their direct pay won't be more than one-third of the emoluments of the men they replace."

Among the Ford executives who have walked the plank are Frank L. Klingenstein, Vice President and Treasurer, who was paid \$150,000 a year, was supposed to know more about the finances of the Ford organization than anybody else; W. C. Anderson, European agent; Harold Willis, engineer; John L. Lee, head of the sociology department; Norval Hawkins, sales manager; and Charles E. Brownell, publicity director. The Rev. Dean S. Margolis, head of the welfare department, whose salary was comparatively small—\$10,000 a year—has handed in his resignation.

My factory management expert had

Continued on Ninth Page.

Highly Decorative Toques, Principally of Black, Feature Attractive Models of Spring Millinery



JEWELLER BEATEN BY AUTO BANDITS; GET \$75 IN SAFE

SEEKS \$250,000 HEART BALM FROM WEALTHY MAN, 60

Aged Man Attacked in Office Below "Dead Line" in Rush Hours.

Three humane bandits who did all they could to make their victim comfortable after knocking him unconscious and then rifling his safe while a rush hour crowd of thousands was passing, are being sought to-day by the police.

The victim of the attack was August Geuvart, sixty-eight, who has been in the jewelry manufacturing establishment of Steinberg Brothers, No. 80 Nassau Street, just below the "dead line" for criminals. Last Saturday three men called on him and left a cheap nickel watch to be repaired. They were in the shop again last Wednesday apparently looking it over.

Last evening, shortly before 6 o'clock, the three drove up in an automobile. They found Geuvart alone in the Steinberg establishment on the third floor.

The men choked him, but he was putting up a hard fight until one of them knocked him unconscious with a blow in the stomach. The bandits then moved a heavy work bench, changed the position of a large anvil and rearranged the whole room so as to provide a space to stretch Geuvart out on the floor. After they had made him as comfortable as possible they went leisurely to work to rifle the safe, which was open.

All they got, it was said to-day, was \$75 belonging to Geuvart, the Steinberg brothers having removed their valuables for over night. After completing the robbery the bandits drove away in their automobile.

A boy who called for some repair work half an hour later found Geuvart still unconscious. Other tenants in the building were called, and summoned the police. Dr. Haiken of Volunter Hospital treated Geuvart, who was found not to be seriously injured, and he was sent to his home at No. 1010 Sutter Avenue, Brooklyn. The only clue the police have is the description of the robbers furnished by Geuvart.

RED CROSS ARMY PAJAMAS SOLD HERE

40,000 Pairs Given to A. E. F. Disposed of to France, Then to Speculators.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—Forty thousand suits of pajamas, made by American women for the boys in France, sold to the French Government after the armistice, are being sold in this country through French and American speculators at \$2.45 a suit. L. E. Bicknell, Assistant Director of the Red Cross, A. E. F., declared to-day before a House War Investigating Committee.

They were given to the army by the Red Cross and sold by the Liquidation Commission, he said, French speculators getting them from the French Government later and selling them to Americans, who stripped them of the Red Cross insignia and marketed them here.

Miss Edith Kingman Accuses Henry S. Wilcox of Making Her Live Luxuriously.

Henry S. Wilcox, sixty-year-old widower, who has been sued for \$250,000 for alleged breach of promise to marry by Mrs. Edith S. Kenny, known on the concert stage as Miss Edith S. Kingman, makes a general denial of her charge, and to-day vigorously contested every point in Miss Kingman's complaint. His lawyer added they were making no effort to avoid publicity.

Mr. Wilcox is Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Troy Laundry Machinery Company, at No. 133 Centre Street. His wife died several years ago and he has a married daughter.

Miss Kingman, as she prefers to style herself, occupies a studio apartment at No. 24 West 59th Street. She is about thirty-five years old, and she came from Boston, where her family is said to be wealthy.

Miss Kingman alleges that she exchanged a promise of marriage with Mr. Wilcox on Sept. 25, 1918, at No. 317 West 123rd Street, where she was then living. They agreed to decide soon upon a date for the marriage, she continues, and she has since been at all times ready and willing to make good her promise, but Mr. Wilcox has refused to do so.

She also alleges Mr. Wilcox told her in the spring of 1919 that he had made a will leaving her one-third of his estate.

At the offices of the Troy Laundry Machinery Company to-day it was said Mr. Wilcox was ill. His brother, G. B. Wilcox, Treasurer of the company, said the suit was "new" to him and that although he knew Miss Kingman slightly, he never had known of any engagement between her and his brother.

GLENNON'S FLAG DOWN.

Retiring Admiral Succeeded at Bay Bridge by Admiral Huse.

The flag of Rear Admiral H. H. Huse, as Commander of the Third Naval District, was raised this morning at Bay Bridge, Brooklyn, the navy base, replacing that of Rear Admiral James H. Glennon, who retired under the age limit from active service on Feb. 1.

The ceremony of transfer was similar to a change of command aboard ship, each flag being saluted with thirteen shots.

Admiral Glennon has been in the navy since 1874. During the World War he commanded a division abroad. After the war he served with the rank of Vice Admiral.

BABY'S ADOPTION STANDS.

Brooklyn Court Gives "Dreadful Doll" to Foster Parents.

The custody of "the Dreadful doll baby," Marie Lentino Foster, was finally awarded by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court yesterday to the foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Foster, No. 1221 Fulton Avenue, the Bronx.

Three years ago the mother, Mrs. Marie P. Lentino, No. 38 Spencer Street, Brooklyn, with three children, consented to the adoption, being unable to care for them all. She was a victim of a newspaper report of her own death.

Thomas E. Rust, Perit Surveyor, denied that straitjacket-taking was common among customs men and characterized as exaggerated newspaper reports of so-called "in taking tips."

LABOR UPEHEAVAL BEGINS IN UNIONS RUN BY BRINDELL

Building Trades Organization to Be Real Instead of One-Man Machine.

Without waiting for the demand of Samuel Untermyer for a general making over of the Building Trades Council, the clearing house of the business agents of the building trades unions in this city, the American Federation of Labor it was learned to-day has already put its machinery in motion to that end. John H. Donlin and William J. Spencer, heads of the section of A. F. of L. having to do with the building trades are already at work with Hugh Frazer, of the staff of Samuel Gompers, planning new rules and by-laws which will make the Council a representative and deliberative body instead of the personal staff of a dictator.

The Building Trades Employers' Association has publicly agreed to sacrifice Charles J. Kelly, its Chairman of the Executive Board, whose intimacy with Brindell has been emphasized in much recorded testimony of the Lockwood Committee. No such casting of Mr. Kelly to the wolves will satisfy Mr. Untermyer, who asserts his intention of separating Otto Eduard and others who have been powerful in its affairs and have shaped its policies from their control.

The next chapter in the housing graft prosecutions will be the trial, beginning Tuesday, of John T. Hettrick, the "code of practice" man, and William L. Dolan and William H. Chapman, plumbers' union officials, between whom, it is charged, there was a conspiracy to force plumbing contractors into Hettrick's bid-boosting plans. Col. Henry L. Stimson, former Secretary of War and Mr. Untermyer's associate, will try this case. Mr. Untermyer has just about exhausted his physical resources. He intends, he said to-day, to take charge of some of the other cases to follow the Hettrick trial.

ANOTHER CUSTOMS INSPECTOR IN NET

Collector Newton Says Only a Few "Undesirables" Have Been Found.

Byron R. Newton, Collector of the Port, in announcing to-day the completion of an additional case against a Customs Inspector, admitted "in fairness to the force as a whole" that comparatively few "undesirables" had been found and that "the majority of the men in the customs service are honest and loyal and under no suspicion whatever."

"I hope," said Mr. Newton, "that the public will understand the purpose of this investigation is not to discredit the Customs service as a whole."

Thomas E. Rust, Perit Surveyor, denied that straitjacket-taking was common among customs men and characterized as exaggerated newspaper reports of so-called "in taking tips."

Robert McMillin, sixty-three, of No. 521 Court Street, was taken to Kings County Hospital to-day after attempting suicide by shooting, according to the police. McMillin is said to have shot himself in the right temple with a revolver at the home of his wife, Mrs. Charlotte McMillin, from whom he had been separated for a year.

McMillin said he had several times threatened to kill her, and had tried to kill himself before. At the hospital it was said the man would die.

AGED WOMAN DIES ON WAY TO MASS

Brooklyn Benefactress, Known as "Aunt Kitty," and Former School Principal, Succumbs on Street.

Miss Catherine Kringle, of No. 219 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, known to all the children of that neighborhood as "Aunt Kitty," collapsed to-day in front of No. 410 West 141st Street, Manhattan, while on her way to attend a memorial mass for a relative. She died a few moments later. Dr. Sloan of the Knickerbocker Hospital said death was due to a heart attack.

"Aunt Kitty," who was sixty-six years old, retired ten years ago as Principal of Public School No. 28, Jersey City. She lived with a niece, Mrs. John P. G. Moran, whose husband is an assistant cashier of the American Exchange Bank, No. 125 Broadway, Manhattan.

News of her death proved a shock to Mrs. Moran, who said she was greatly grieved by the child, for her many kindnesses to them and to scores of poor families whom she had visited and cared for during illnesses.

She left home for the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, Manhattan, in apparently her usual good health.

SAYS HUSBAND TRIED TO KILL DAUGHTER

Defendant in Divorce Case Declares Child Was Placed on Tracks in Front of Train.

Mrs. May Savage in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, to-day, charged her husband, John P. Savage, had deliberately tried to kill his seven-year-old daughter, Marjorie, by putting her between railroad tracks before an approaching train at Norwalk, Conn., on May 1, 1918. She said the child's life was saved by a bystander who, risking his life, was struck by the train, but not killed.

The charge was made in a suit for absolute divorce brought by Savage, alleging an indiscretion in Manhattan. Mrs. Savage asked for alimony and equated fees pending the trial. Justice Aspinwall denied the former, but allowed her \$50 counsel fees.

The Savage were married July 27, 1917, the wife alleging Savage had done so to avoid the draft. He enlisted in the Navy under an assumed name she said.

HUSBAND SHOTS HIMSELF.

Dying Man Attempts Suicide in Wife's Home.

Robert McMillin, sixty-three, of No. 521 Court Street, was taken to Kings County Hospital to-day after attempting suicide by shooting, according to the police. McMillin is said to have shot himself in the right temple with a revolver at the home of his wife, Mrs. Charlotte McMillin, from whom he had been separated for a year.

McMillin said he had several times threatened to kill her, and had tried to kill himself before. At the hospital it was said the man would die.

ONLY 60 AUTOS NOW OF 4,000 TURNED IN AT PUBLIC GARAGES

Machines Turned In by Unidentified Persons—Trying to Trace Their Disposition.

Charles S. Whitman, conducting the Grand Jury inquiry into city graft, announced to-day that he had information that during 1920 the Police Department came into the possession of 4,000 unclaimed automobiles left at garages by unidentified men who did not return, and that of these only 60 now are in possession of the police.

Mr. Whitman and his assistants are going over the police records and investigating in other directions in an effort to learn what disposition was made of the 3,940 other cars turned over to the police. He said this new lead in the investigation was one of the most promising he has uncovered and was expected to yield important results.

Louis Fridiger, attorney for Martin S. Owens and Thomas Horan, indicted members of the Automobile Squad, served papers on District Attorney Swann to-day asking for the right to inspect the Grand Jury minutes with a view to making a motion later for the dismissal of the indictments.

In an affidavit submitted with the moving papers Owens recites his war record and points out that because of the indictment he has been suspended, transferred and reduced in rank, with a substantial cut in his salary.

The petition asks that if the court sees fit to deny the motion the earliest possible date be set for the trial. The defendants are ready, they declare, to go on trial "on twenty-four hours' notice."

Fridiger took exception to the remark made recently by Mr. Whitman that only forty-two arrests were made in New York last year for automobile thefts. He produced records to show that Owens and Horan had procured convictions in fifty-two cases in 1920 and that through two arrests alone in the Bronx confessions had been obtained that cleared up fourteen auto thefts.

RECOVER STOLEN CAR IN 5 MINUTES

Thieves Abandon Automobile After a Few Blocks' Ride in Harlem.

Detectives of the West 123d Street station made perhaps the quickest recovery of a stolen automobile on record to-day when they recovered an automobile five minutes after it was stolen.

The car had been left in front of a restaurant in 134th Street, near Lexington Avenue, by its chauffeur, James Ryan, of No. 2413 Second Avenue. When he came out the auto was gone. Ryan reported its loss to Lieut. William Kapper of the East 124th Street station, who sent out an alarm, giving the license number as 150 A M.

Detectives Leech, Denbush and Garvey of the West 123d Street station found the car at 155 A M. in front of No. 1 West 125th Street, where it had been abandoned.

STATE TO RECEIVE N. Y. BATTLE FLAGS

Will Be Presented to Governor in Central Park After Lincoln Day Parade.

Plans were announced at the New York Guard headquarters to-day for the Lincoln Day ceremonies incident to the presentation of battle flags to the State. There will be a parade up Fifth Avenue from 26th to 59th Street in the afternoon, followed by a procession on the Sheep Meadow in Central Park.

The parade, headed by Maj. Gen. O'Hanlon and staff, will include professional regiments of infantry and artillery and a provisional troop of cavalry from Squadron A. The colors to be presented to the State are those of the 7th, 12th, 14th, 15th, 23d, 69th and 1st Infantry, 8th, 9th and 13th Coast Defense Commands, 1st Cavalry, Squadron A, 23d Engineers and 1st and 3d Field Artillery.

The parade will be reviewed by the Governor at 59th Street, where the artillery will proceed to the meadow for the presentation and other ceremonies. The colors will be accepted by the Governor and the military units will return to 59th Street and Fifth Avenue to be dismissed.

COMMITTS SUICIDE ON WIFE'S GRAVE

Jersey City Man's Mind Unbalanced Since Family Perished in Fire in Home.

Andrew Polanski, fifty, No. 21 Van Winkle Avenue, Jersey City, completed the elimination of his family to-day when he shot and killed himself on his wife's grave in Holy Name Cemetery. In the plot where he killed himself are also the graves of Polanski's three children.

On July 26, 1919, Polanski went into the back room of a saloon he conducted at No. 611 Summit Avenue, carrying a lighted candle. The room was full of furniture from a leaking barrel of spirits. An explosion occurred, causing a fire which destroyed the building. Polanski's wife and three children, asleep in the living room, perished. Polanski was burned to death, but he escaped with slight injuries. The tragedy unbalanced his mind.

CHILD AUTHORESS A SUICIDE, DREW CHARACTERS FOR NOVEL FROM THE LIFE ABOUT HER

Manuscript of Little Stella Trana Published as She Left It—Unfinished.

Two unfinished novels, "Judith" and "Pauline's Dream Violin," are lying in manuscript form on a table at No. 753 Summer Avenue, Newark, as relatives and friends of fourteen-year-old Stella Trana, who shot herself Tuesday, when she failed to pass her mid-year examinations in school, prepare for her funeral, which will be held this afternoon.

The child's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vincenza Trana, have consented to publication of the manuscript of "Pauline's Dream Violin" as far as Stella had got with it.

"Judith" is a highly imaginative novel upon which Stella began work last summer, when the family was at Sea Girt, N. J. According to the girl's older sisters, it was her custom to spend a little time on the story each day, writing in pencil upon a common school tablet. She had finished several chapters, though the story was not nearly ended.

During the fall Stella's cousin, Miss Pauline D'Anna, of No. 234 Elmwood Avenue, Buffalo, visited the Tranas. Miss D'Anna is several years older than Stella, but the latter was exceptionally fond of her and a strong attachment sprang up between them. This affection has manifested itself recently when Stella showed her parents a few paragraphs of "Pauline's Dream Violin" and they discovered she had started to write a novel with her cousin as the heroine.

Miss D'Anna is the Pauline of the dream violin, and other characters in the story are her father, John D'Anna, who was a professor of music before he died a few years ago; her mother and her younger sister, Margaret D'Anna. Pauline D'Anna is a violinist.

Stella was especially fond of her cousin's playing, so it was regarded by her family as but natural that she should make the violin a central figure in the story when she set out to make her cousin Pauline the heroine.

The full manuscript of "Pauline's Dream Violin" up to the unfinished sentence with which the young authoress left off her work, as she thought temporarily, is reproduced as it was written.

Pauline's Dream Violin. Chapter One. The Stranger.

With the soft gentle air came the sound of music, a violin! Not as you or I would play it, but as if the fairies themselves were touching the strings.

In a large room sat an old professor in his arm chair. He had soft gray hair down to his neck, which was curled, and his gray mustache and gray eyes and reddish skin made him appear as a handsome old gentleman. Then his eyes shut. He was soon asleep. Very quietly the girl fell asleep while his daughter played.

Then two girls walked quietly out of the room to their mother, who was in the kitchen cooking. "The sky darkened and thunder was heard. Then big drops of rain were heard on the window pane. Very quietly the girl helped her mother to close the windows."

"Footsteps were heard on the porch. A woman came. Mrs. D'Anna, the professor's wife, went to see who was there while Pauline and Margaret watched through the window to see that no harm would come to their mother. Then they saw the young man, who came in the house with his mother."

"Sit down, sir," said Mrs. D'Anna and I'll go in and get you a cup of hot tea." The stranger smiled at the kind woman, while Pauline and Margaret looked at each other. "Grandma's forever treating poor beggars," said the little daughter of their brother. Turning around

they saw the little child enter the room.

"Why, Dorothy," said Pauline, "can't you see that that man is soaked and cold? He can't stand out in that storm." Dorothy just looked up, saying that she didn't know what to do with her baby, it would never close its eyes and sleep. Then she sighed, and with an Oh! Dear! walked to the man, who lifted his head as soon as he heard the little feet coming in the room. Dor was a sweet little girl, beloved by all and knew how to be kind to people.

"Are you the man I seen standing near my big tree with my baby? You look as if you were thinking. Who was you thinking about?"

The man smiled and said, "Yes I was standing near your tree. I wasn't thinking I was listening to the wind. Tell me, little girl, what is your name and who was it that was playing that beautiful piece on the violin?"

"My name is Dorothy D'Anna, and the lady is Pauline, my auntie."

"Why, you don't mean to tell me it was a lady that played such sweet notes?"

"Why, Mister," said Dor, "Dorothy think that ladies can't play like men?" That was said so sweetly that the young man couldn't help taking the child on his knee.

"Yes my auntie plays perfectly wonderful, my dear Auntie Pauline."

Pauline entered the room with the tea and blushed to a pretty red when she heard "My Dear Auntie Pauline."

As soon as he saw the pretty young lady he took Dor off his knee, stood up and watched her with astonishment as she placed the tray on a little table. Then, turning toward him, she noticed he had a smile to greet her with and she noticed that he was very handsome—wonderful features and big blue eyes and blond hair.

"I hope you will like the biscuits," said Pauline.

She passed him a cup of tea and then sat down.

"Do you live in town?" Pauline said.

"Yes, miss, I do. I was passing by when I couldn't help stopping to hear that violin being played."

Mrs. D'Anna came in. Seating herself, she said: "Won't you take off your wet jacket? You might catch cold."

After taking off his wet jacket, he gave it to Mrs. D'Anna, who left the room, leaving it to dry on the radiator.

"Do you play out, miss?"

"Yes, I have, and I just love it. I couldn't bear staying in all day."

"Yes, I can play with you, like you. Will you play that song for me, the one you played last?"

"I'll play it if you promise to play a song after I get finished."

"If you wish, I will."

He sat listening to the music, which was sweet and soft, although And there the child's manuscript broke off abruptly, never to be resumed.

LOOTED SAFE LEFT NEAR OWNER'S HOME

Burglars Invade Union Hill Broker's Office and Get \$300 in Liberty Bonds.

Policeman Schultz of Union Hill, N. J., early to-day noticed that the door of the brokerage office of Selke Boas, No. 209 4th Street, had been jammed open and he saw doors scattered about the floor. He could not find where Boas lived, so with several other policemen he settled down at the office to await the arrival of the broker.

Several hours later a call came from the West New York police notifying the Union Hill authorities that two women returning from New York had found a safe lying in 23d Street near Broadway, West New York. The safe was brought to Union Hill.

When Boas arrived at his office it was learned that the spot where the safe was found is just across the street from his home at No. 128 23d Street, West New York. It is believed that thieves who invaded his office knew where he lived and thought it would be a good joke to leave the safe near his home. The safe had been opened and \$300 worth of Liberty bonds and four insurance policies stolen.

LOUIS SEIBOLD Says:

Brazil, with her vast stores of resources, is destined to be a giant factor in the trade of the world.

To-Morrow's **SUNDAY WORLD**

Will contain the THIRD of a series of articles on conditions in South America from the pen of The World's Staff Correspondent who accompanied the Colby mission to Brazil, the Argentine and Uruguay.